Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2759

Chapter 27

Chester softly exhaled a mouthful of smoke.

He tried to fight his split personality.

"What is everyone staring at? start eating." Chester lifted his exquisite chin.

"Yeah." Only then did everyone recover from their senses. "President Jewell, it's been a long time since we had a meal together. Come. Let's all toast to President Jewell."

Subsequently, everyone took turns to drink a toast to Chester.

If that had happened in the past, Chester surely would not care to drink with them.

However, alcohol appeared to be the only thing he could use to numb himself today.

As a doctor, he knew full well that he could not drink alcohol after having gastrointestinal bleeding, but alcohol could prevent him from losing his sanity.

Alcohol could prevent him from thinking about Charity all the time.

On the top floor, the server in the restaurant pushed a trolley of flowers and cake toward charity.

Monte rose to his feet and received the flowers, from where he took out a beautiful diamond necklace and opened it. "charity, this is for you. Can I put it on for you?"

Under the light, the man's handsome face was filled with affection.

Charity sipped on the red wine and said slowly, "Sure."

Monte joyfully walked behind her and put the necklace around her next. Then, he slid his fingers across her ear lobe, "charity, I'm giving you a necklace today, but this time next year, it'll definitely bearing. Trust me."

"Will you really propose to me?" Charity lowered her head while playing with the pendant on the necklace.

Monte could not see her expression, but he was certain she was moved, "of course."

"I hope you'll do as you promised." charity finally raised her head and looked at him seriously. "I'll wait for you forayear."

Monte's lips instantly curled up into a smile. He knew that Eliza, that silly girl, only had feelings for him.

"Lizzie..." Monte looked down and was about to kiss her when Charity blocked his lips.

"Someone is here."

"Yeah. Someone is here." Monte was elated. "Let's eat the cake first."

"Okay."

In fact, Charity was not very interested in desserts.

"Lizzie, this is your favorite hazelnut cake. You used to like it, but why don't you..." There was a hint of surprise in Monte's eyes.

"I've had too much of it, so I don't like it as much as I used to." Charity lifted the wine glass. "Cheers."

"Cheers." Monte took a sip of red wine and said with a smile, "Lizzie, something about you feels different from before."

"Really?" charity smirked as she asked with astonishment.

Monte nodded. "You're more elegant and beautiful. It's indescribable."

"Do you like this me?" Charity stared at him with her dark and quiet but charming eyes.

"I do. I like you even more now." Monte held her hand and played with it gently before placing it on his lip and kissing the back of her hand. "Lizzie, I love you."

Charity had the urge to withdraw her hand and slap him.

However, she suppressed the urge to do so.

She felt sad for Eliza.

The man Eliza fell in love with did not even notice that she had changed.

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Chapter 2760

After dinner, Monte staggered as he stood up. "Lizzie, I think I've drunk too much. Can you bring me to the room to rest?"

"Okay." Charity held him by his shoulders.

Monte was secretly pleased, and more than half of his body was leaning against hers.

Charity tottered as she brought him into the room. Before she could switch on the lights, Monte pushed her to the wall.

"Lizzie, I miss you so badly. Do you miss me?" Monte kissed her greedily and desperately. "Do you remember how happy I used to make you?"

Charity covered his lips with a calm gaze.

"Lizzie, there's no one here. You don't have to be shy." Monte's Adam's apple bobbed. With his hand around her waist, he could not wait to act.

While her hands were around his neck, Charity let out a creepy laugh. "Who said... no one's here?"

Monte was stunned. However, he suddenly laughed wickedly. "Lizzie, you're bad. You really do know how to scare-"

Before he could finish his sentence, he felt something sharp thrust into his shoulder.

His eyes widened, and he wanted to lookback. However, he did not manage to catch sight of the person behind him before his vision suddenly went black, and he fell onto the floor.

Charity said to Steven, "Good job."

"How dare this trashy man think about touching you?" Steven kicked Monte viciously a few times. To think that trashy man had hugged Charity so many times when his buddy had not even done it before!

"Enough. Don't injure him." charity shot a look at Steven. "Toss him onto the bed."

With that, Steven dragged Monte across the floor and tossed him onto the bed. After that, he began taking off Monte's clothes.

Charity could not be bothered to keep watching. "I'll take my leave first. I'll pass the situation here to you." "Don't worry. I'll surely handle the situation well without leaving a trace." Steven turned around and snapped his fingers.

Charity pulled the door open, turned to the side, and walked out.

Shortly after he stepped out, the door to the elevator suddenly opened, and a tall figure walked out. That man was staggering a little, seemingly drunk.

Charity's heart clenched.

Only when she was closer to him could she see his handsome face clearly.

At that face, she frowned heavily.

It was Chester Jewell, whom she never thought she would see here and, more coincidentally, bump into him on the same floor.

As Chester was walking, he undid the buttons of his shirt.

Having drunk two bottles of wine, his handsome face was flushed red, and his lips curled into a wicked smile. He approached her step by step. "Using your body to lure Monte, huh? Do you have to be so desperate?"

After that, Chester pulled his suit off his body. The drunk man's eyes were beaming. "Let me know if you want to deal with him. I'll make sure I destroy the entire Patterson family."

On the man's body, there was a strong smell of alcohol and tobacco.

Charity looked down and walked past him to leave.

However, Chester clutched her wrist, pressing it against the wall, with one hand and stopped her using another.

"Charity, aren't you worried that Max will mind what you're doing here tonight?" Chester bent over and stared at the fair skin on her neck, which exuded a familiar fragrance.

"Chester." charity lifted her head and looked at him coldly. "Didn't you promise to leave me alone and stop pestering me?"

Chester froze.

He stared into charity's eyes earnestly. Her eyes were so dark that no light could enter, and it sent a chill down his spine.

"Yeah. I did promise you that."

All of a sudden, Chester burst into laughter, and his eyes reddened. "But somehow, I couldn't help getting mad when I saw the news of you shopping, eating, and even buying clothes with Max. charity..."

As he spoke with a hoarse voice, he tapped the left part of his head. "This part wants to destroy you and lock you up so that I'm the only one in your world."

Then, he tapped the right part of his head. "However, this part is telling me to stay far away from you because I don't deserve to be with you. I'm f*cking about to get mad. Tell me what I should do." 1